MOUTHFULL
N:2 6.00

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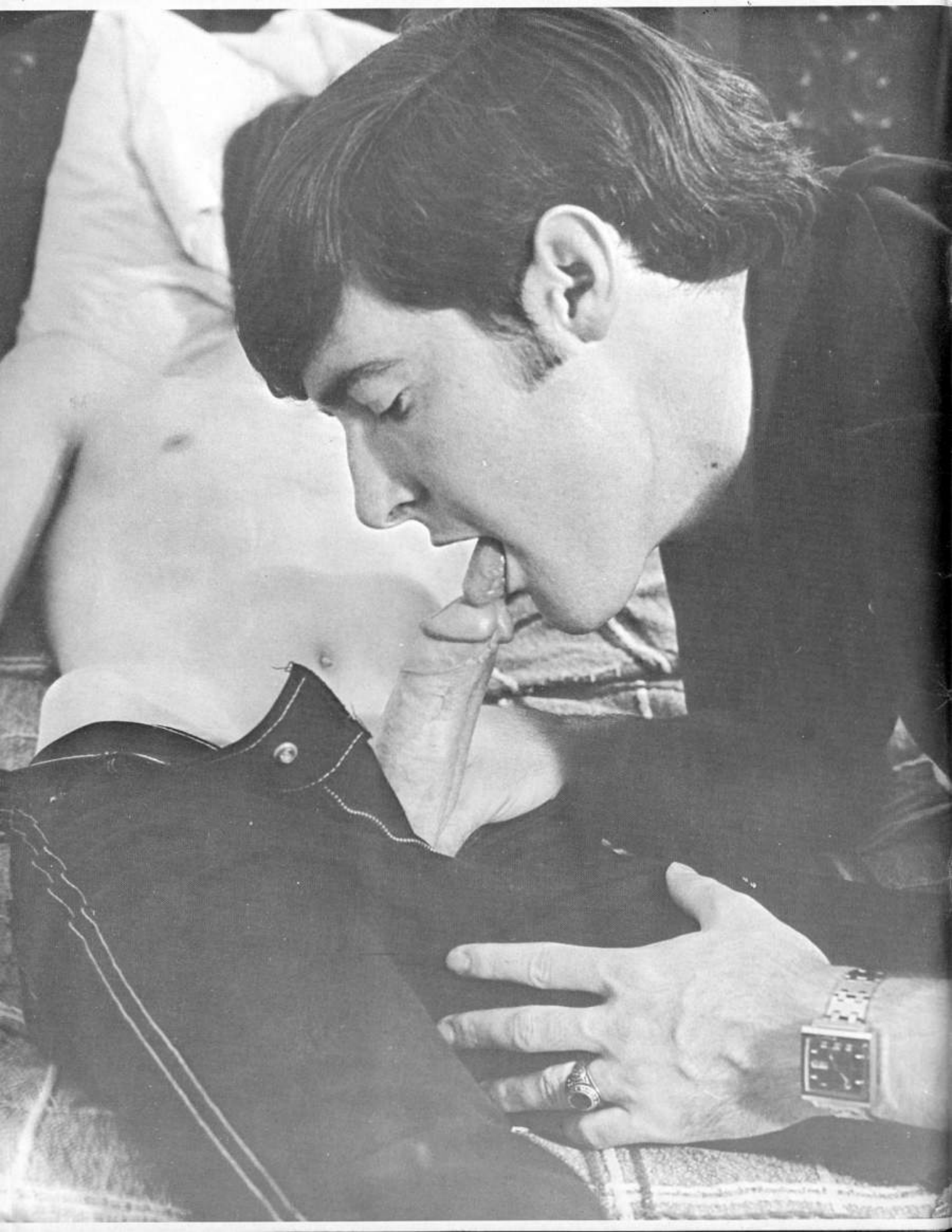
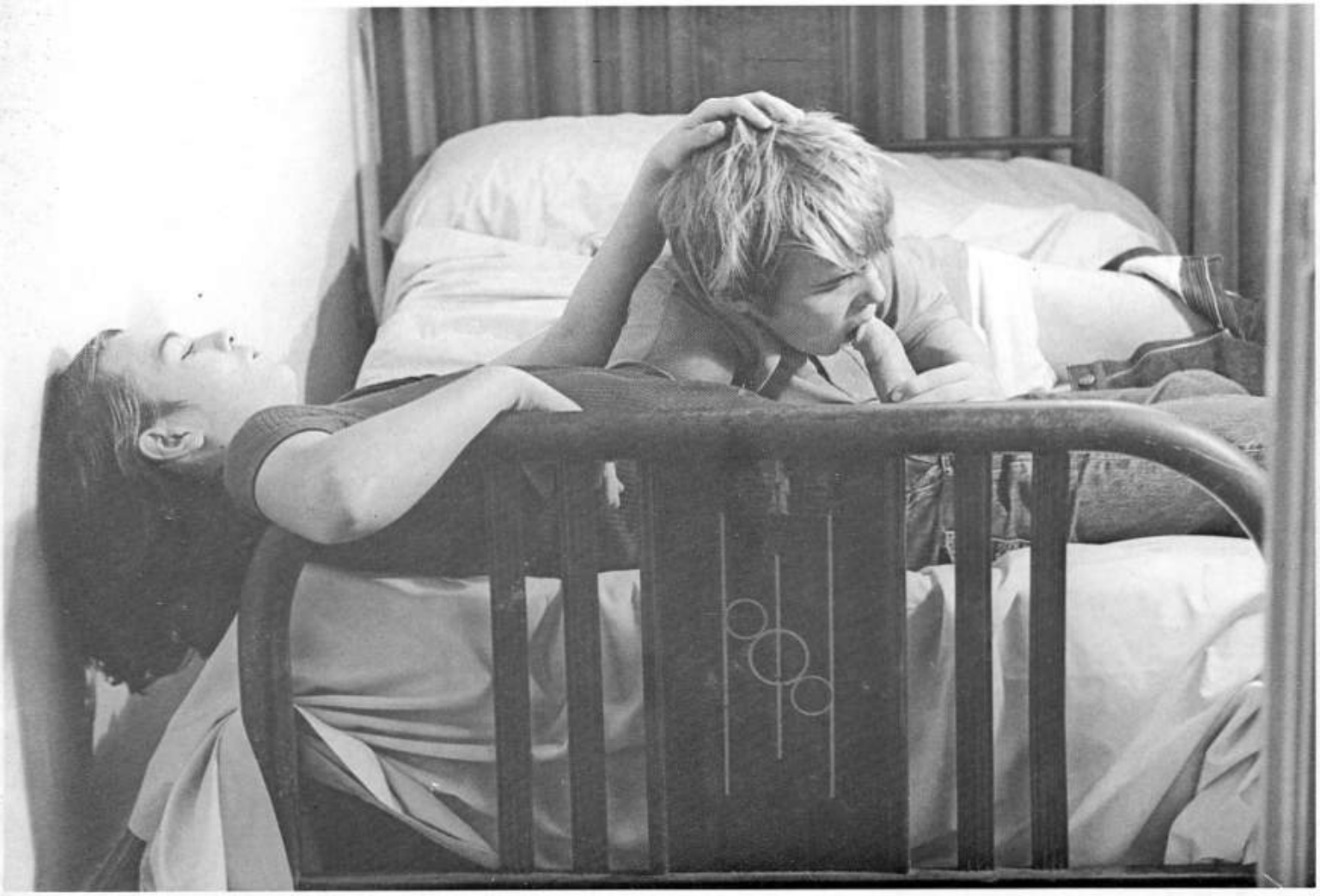


Hey, man, quit playing around and suck it!!

Is it big enough for you??

THE BEST THINGS IN LIFE ARE FREE



"Business is always bad this time of year," thought TOM, as he stood on the corner, trying to hustle. He would do anything to score a few bucks, anything the customer wanted. But he'd been standing out here for hours, and nobody'd picked him up yet. Bleak!

"I really ought to be in Florida. Where all the rich fags are. That's how Chris has made it, living with some rich queen while I freeze to death in this clap-trap town! And to think this is supposed to be the best corner in town!" Tom was mumbling to himself as he pushed his hands deep in his pocket, shuddering in the cold!

Suddenly he heard a voice asking if he wanted to go to "your place or mine???"

"Yours," said Tom aloud, without really looking up. He was so glad to be picked up, he didn't really care who it was!

"Let's go," the other guy said, and Tom followed!

"Here we are," said the young man. "On the second floor."

The apartment was . . . incense, candles, beads, posters, Che, Joplin; all of the correct fittings to label it youth. Tom sat down to smoke, but the guy pulled him over to the bed.

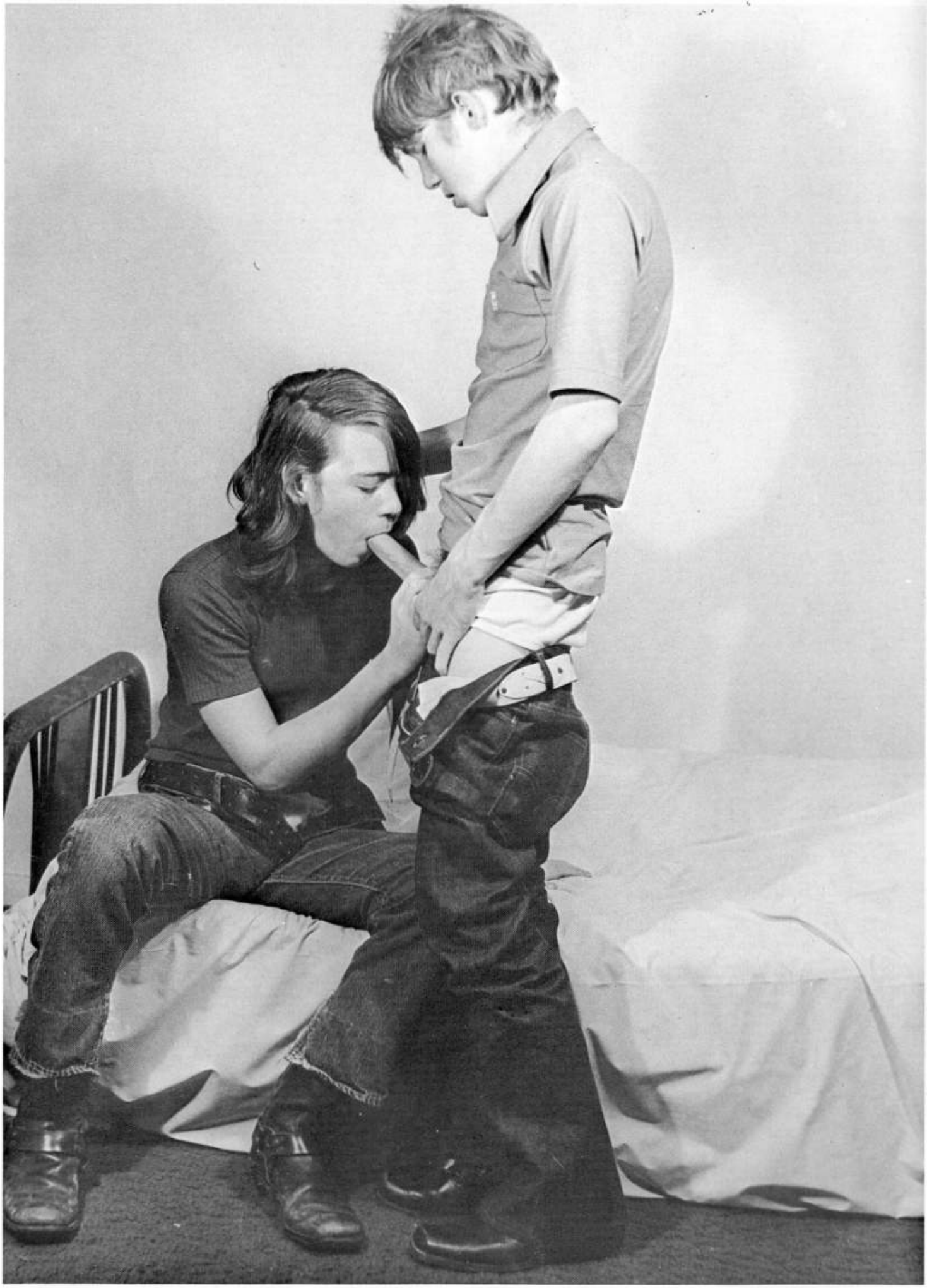
"Hurry up! I want you now," whispered the young man. Tome felt his dick becoming harder as the guy began to grope him, rubbing slowly the swelling crotch of his pants.

"O.K. you win," said Tom as he put the cigarette out in a nearby ashtray.

No further encouragement was needed. Tom lay back under the firm guidance of the young man. Tom considered himself to be an experienced hustler — ready for anything! Anything but arousal that he felt in himself! The guy's strong hands began to rub Tom as he removed his clothes. As Tom's body came free from the cloth enclosing it, the guy was obviously surprised by the giant cock and round balls.

"You certainly didn't show that," he said as he quickly stripped his own body.

"Oh hell," thought Tom as he gazed at the guy's equally large organ. "That thing will kill me."



In the next instant he was all over Tom. As their limbs twined together he passionately kissed Tom, biting his lip as he did so. His agile young body squirmed over Tom, his muscles rippling like a Greek god. As he began to bite Tom's neck, Tom groaned loudly, squeezing his partner's nuts more tightly. Their large cocks rubbed over one another feverishly, dripping juice into the warm hair on each other's tan stomachs.

Then he slowly began the journey over Tom's body. His tongue licked furiously as he progressed, stopping twice at his chest for some extra attention. His effort was not fruitless. Tom was in a state of full erection. As the guy neared the end of his journey, Tom pumped his hips as if to thrust the cock into the guy's mouth. But no, there was more. His tongue only played with the huge thing — licking away the drops of fluid.

"Oh yes!" moaned Tom as the guy began to suck his bulbous testicles. Tom grabbed the guy's head and pushed it toward his stiff rod. Now he was ready. His eager lips engulfed the first seven inches of the shaft and Tom rested as the guy manipulated his mouth over the swollen dick, twisting and bobbing his head rapidly. In another second the thick shaft had rammed its remaining three inches into the hollow damp of his throat. He gagged on Tom's organ, buried to its hilt, expanding his neck, ramming harder each time! He began to work downward again, past the testicles. Raising Tom's legs into the air, he began to eat his butt, shoving his long tongue deep into the dilating hole. Tom was in ecstasy now. Sweat covered his bare ass as the guy rimmed him.

Finally, the guy moved back up to Tom's throbbing prick, all ten inches of it; he slid all the way down on the giant flesh-pole, and began sucking up and down on it furiously! Tom was still flat on his back, but his groin was arched into the air, and he was thrusting his huge cock in and out of the guy's tight mouth faster and faster.

Suddenly Tom knew he would be cumming soon; he grabbed the guy above him, picked him up and turned him around so that his dripping cock was dancing stiffly right over Tom's face! Then Tom did something he didn't usually do; he opened his mouth and sucked on the rigid flesh, sucking and sucking, straining to take all of it into his throat!

Unable to hold back any longer, Tom began to shoot, violently and trembling . . . he shot strong spurts of thick cream as the guy sucked him. Then Tom felt the cock in his mouth plunge deeper, hardening, lurching, squirting out streams of cum for Tom to drink down!

Hot sperm spewed everywhere as the two cocks discharged. They guy couldn't take all of Tom's load, and as he pulled his mouth away, great globs of the sticky stuff poured out of Tom's cock, running down the shaft, over the swollen balls, and dripping onto the sheet! Tom was doing his best to swallow the guy's load, but it was such a mouthful a long stream of the juice squeezed out of his lips, clinging to his chin!!!

SWAPPERS

The two bodies convulsed with ecstasy, writhing as one, until they finally collapsed onto the mattress, too weak to move!

The thoroughly spent two-some lay together for a few moments, then the guy got up and handed Tom a towel. Tom dried off and began to dress.

"How much do I owe you?" the guy asked, holding his wallet.

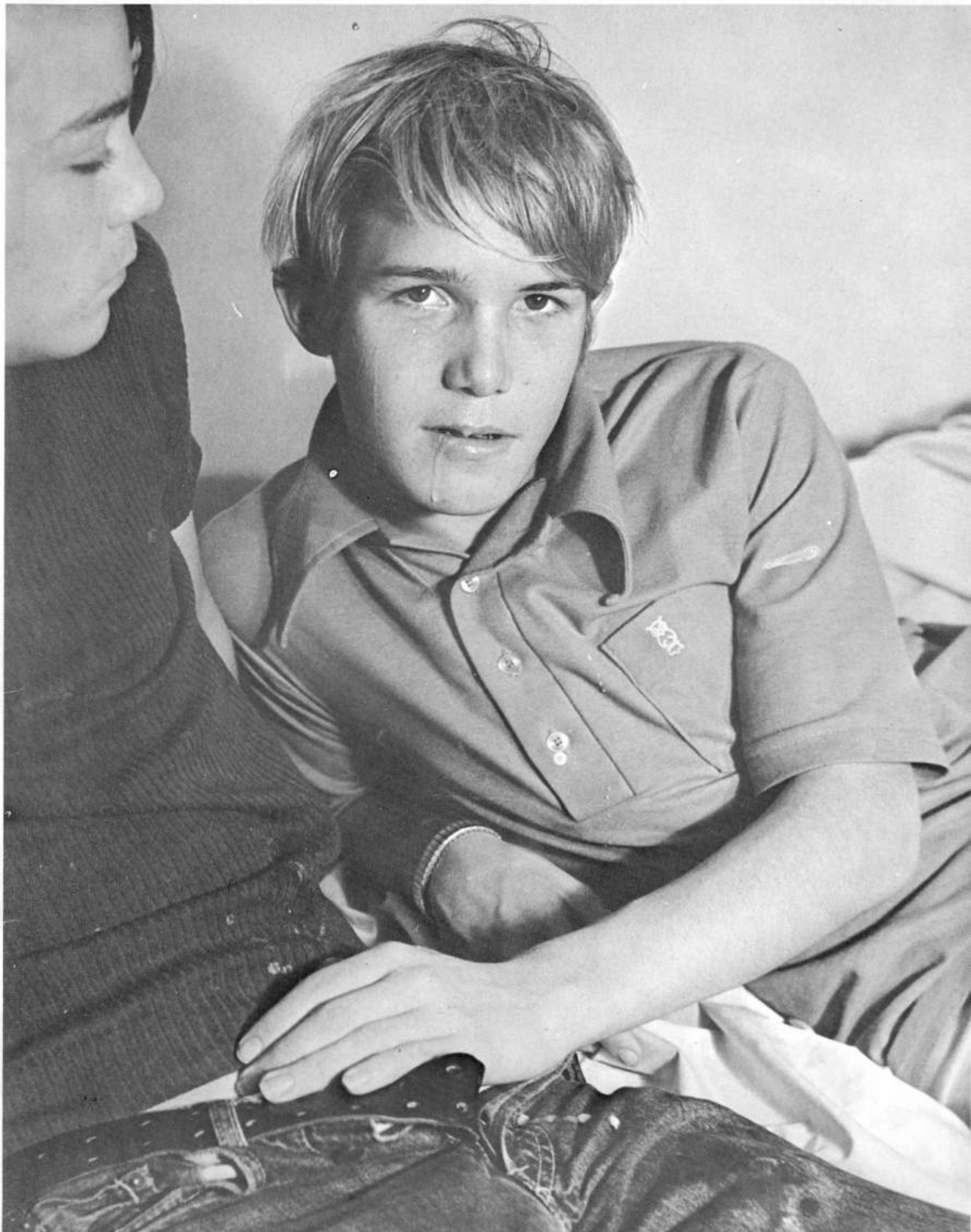
Tom fished for words. He couldn't bring himself to charge for it this time, even tho he needed some money desperately.

"Nothing," Tom replied. "You don't owe me nothing." He couldn't take money for what he'd just received. He'd actually enjoyed sex, for the first time in a long time!

"Thanks," said the guy. "By the way, my name is Marc. Marc Marshall." He struck out his hand.

Tom shook hands and said, "I'm Tom."

As he left he turned back to March and added, "You can usually find me at the same corner." Then he walked out the door, down the stairs. When he hit the street he headed back toward his corner. Muttering to himself that he didn't have a dime, that he should've accepted some money.



what is felatio?

Felation or felatio, 'also called Frenching, or just plain sucking, is the finest art in the reperatory of sexual activity, Gay or het. The felator, or cock sucker, is among the finest of connoiseurs, looking for ever new joysticks.

Felatio may be merely one of several activities which a Gay person engages in with his long-time partner, or with partners-of-the-night, or it may be a hard-driving contest in which the felator does not feel happy unless he has sucked at least a dozen a day.

Those Gays whose ways are settled, who think of sexual encounters in terms of the long build-up, taking a person home, getting acquainted and moving slowly from petting to fucking, are quite incredulous, even angry, when they see figures that some Gays have sex with as many as 1,000 partners a year, but they fail to understand the quite different sociasexual expectations of tea-rooms and baths.

In such a context, several sex partners a night are not at all uncommon. There is none of the time-consuming mutuality which requires that each partner get satisfaction. If a tea-room felator says he has had 20 sex partners in one day, that has nothing to do, necessarily, with how often he himself has come, and a real expert can sometimes get them lined up, each one taking only a few minutes.

That pathological anti-homosexual, Dr. Edmund Bergler, and his milder counterpart, Irving Bieber, both believe tht male homosexuals do not really find the penis attractive in itself (how can anyone find such an ugly thing attractive, these doctors ask, revealing more about themselves than about their patients). They claim that homosexuals mistake the penis for their mother's penis, which to them seems the only thing really worth sucking.

Can Drs. Bergler and Bieber be indeed so astigmatic that a male's cock looks to them like a woman's breasts, or did their mothers have breasts of an exceedingly abnormal shape, or are they so ashamed of their own penises that they have never really examined them closely?

The fact is, most male Gays know quite well what pricks look like, and rarely have I come across a male who sucked off another male while imagining he was sucking a woman's breasts. Perhaps some confused bisexuals do that when they stray into homosexual activity. I've never come across such a case, but perhaps Bieber and Bergler have. I suspect that the confusion is in their minds, not in their patients'.

The mouth and the penis are two of the major erogenous zones in males. It doesn't take much calculation to figure that one would fit conveniently into the other, and once convenience is taken care of, pure enjoyment takes over, except for those who have had bad gag reactions, who can't open their jaws wide enough, or who have trouble breathing when a cock is down their throat. It seems that these problems are chiefly matters of technique that can be learned, but it also seems that some people just start out with the knack, and others are never really very good at it.

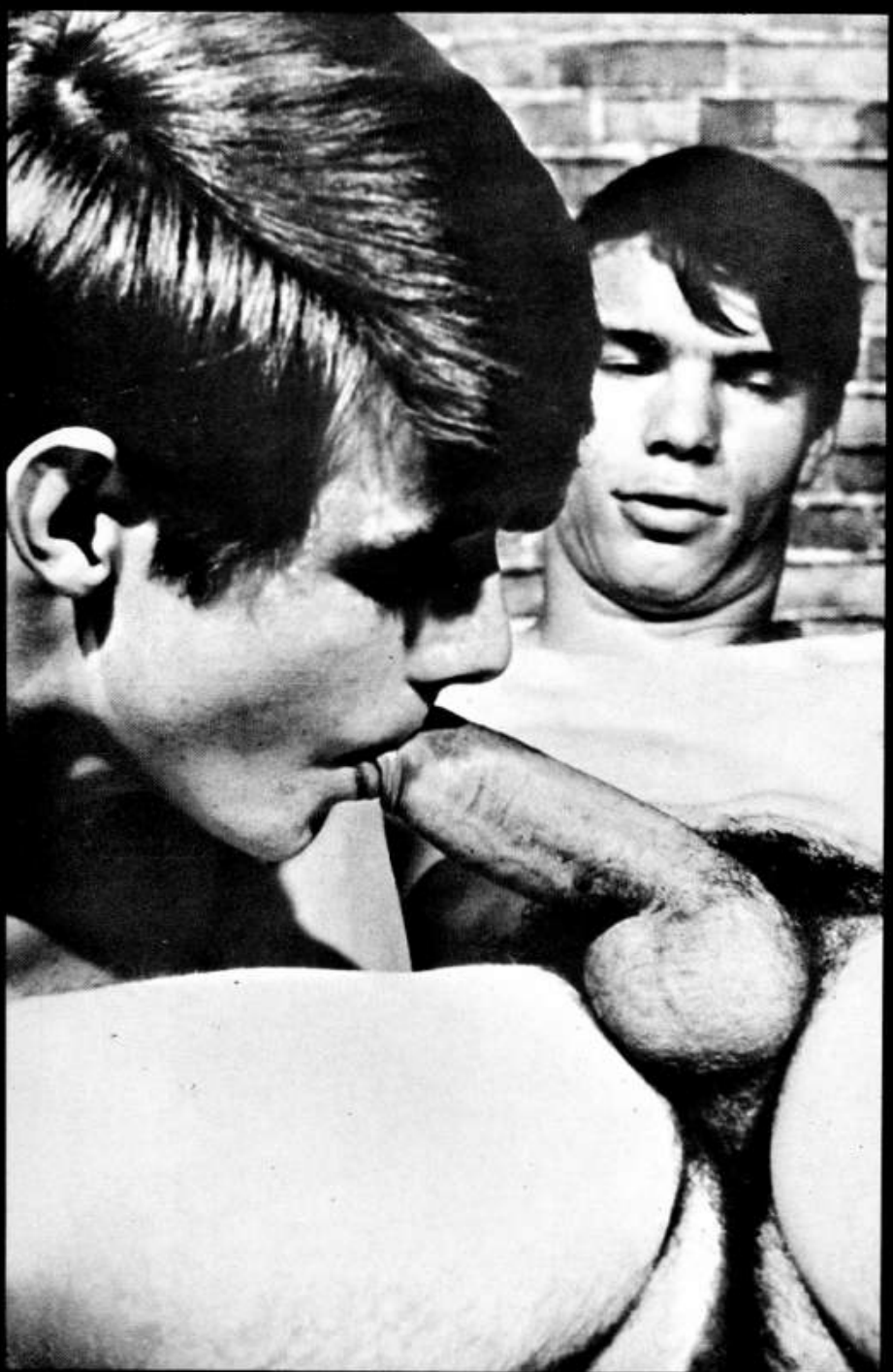
When one learns how to work the lips and throat, the tongue and the breath, to twist the head just so, to apply pressure with the teeth, the pleasure can be more intense than is ever possible with het coitus.

Boys often make the discovery with one another long before they are old enough for full erections or ejaculations, and some become so addicted to the smooth, hairless, immature penis that they are never attracted to adult males. They seek a constant repetition of that first experience, in which manual examination led to tasting, the soft lips of one boy delicately on the cool, hairless flesh of the other in an enthralling sacrament.

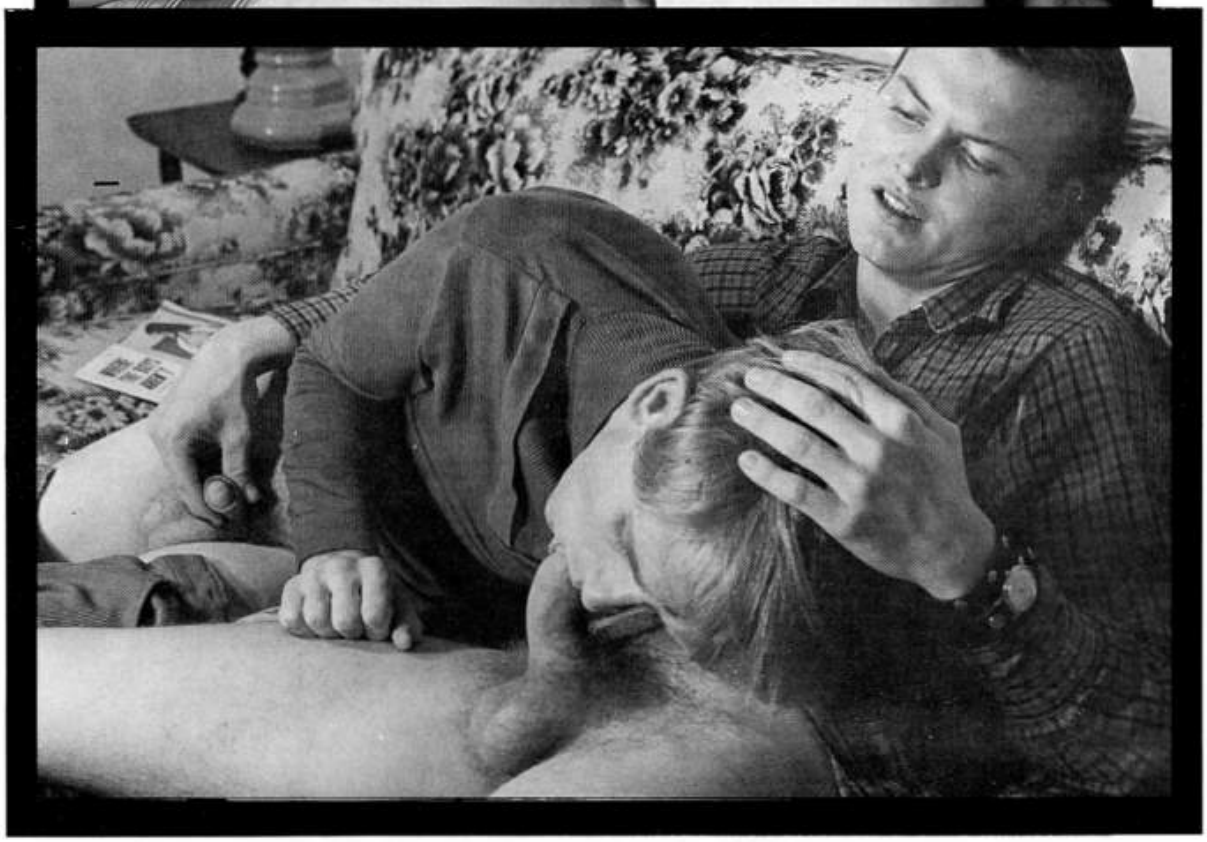
For most Gays however, the desire is for the adult male penis, capable of full engorgement and strong discharge, backed by weighty balls and surrounded by a thick mat of pubic hair, flanked by a man's legs, heavy and muscular.

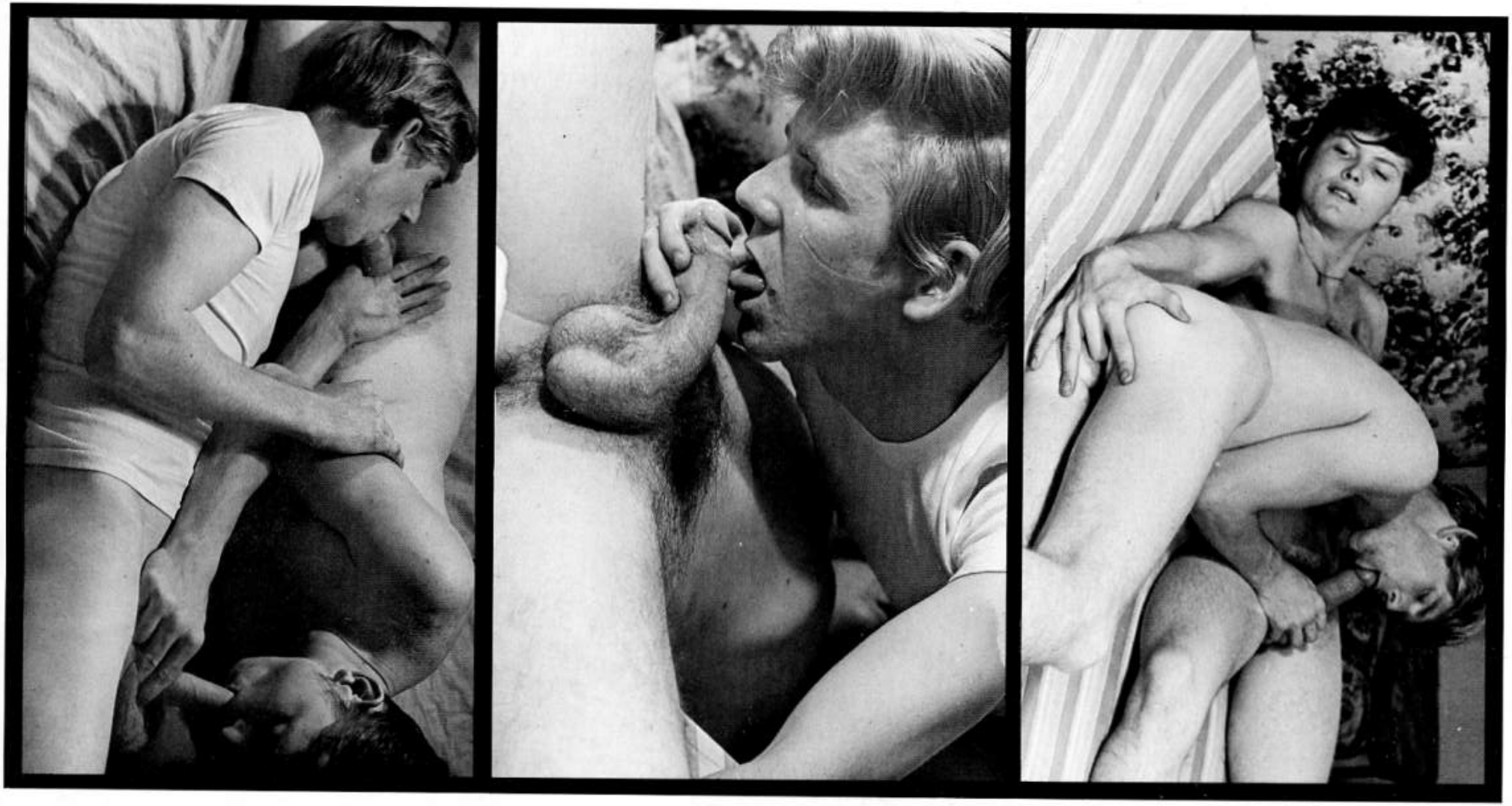
The worship of the male element, the unabashed ceremonializng of the desire of the lips for the penis, is well entrenched in the older of the world's religions. Kissing the devil's penis was considered the prime initiating ritual in medieval witchcraft, but the term to "testify," with its pivotal significance in both ritual and law, dates to the days when an oath was taken by placing one's hands on the most sacred spot imaginable, on the balls or testicles of the man to whom you were pledging the oath.

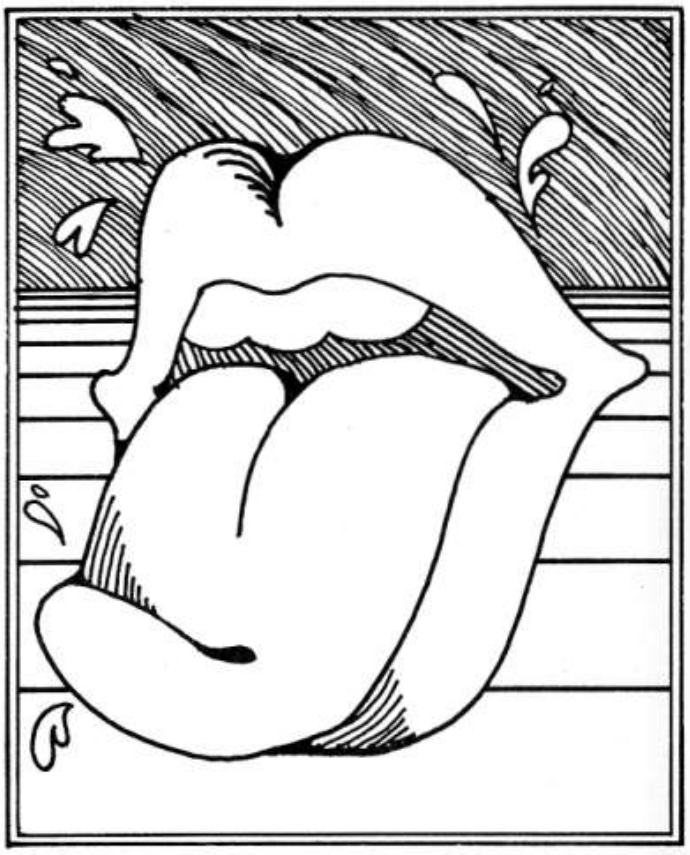
It may well be that this custom, with the ever-ready possibility that a hand once on another man's balls could easily go further, may be the reason that Jesus disapproved of oath-taking and said to keep it simple, "Just say yes or no and let it go at that."



GOOD TO THE LAST DROP!







P.T.

Get ready Buddy, here cums another mouth-full!

Don't fight over it, boys . . .
. . . there's enough for both of you!

MADE IN
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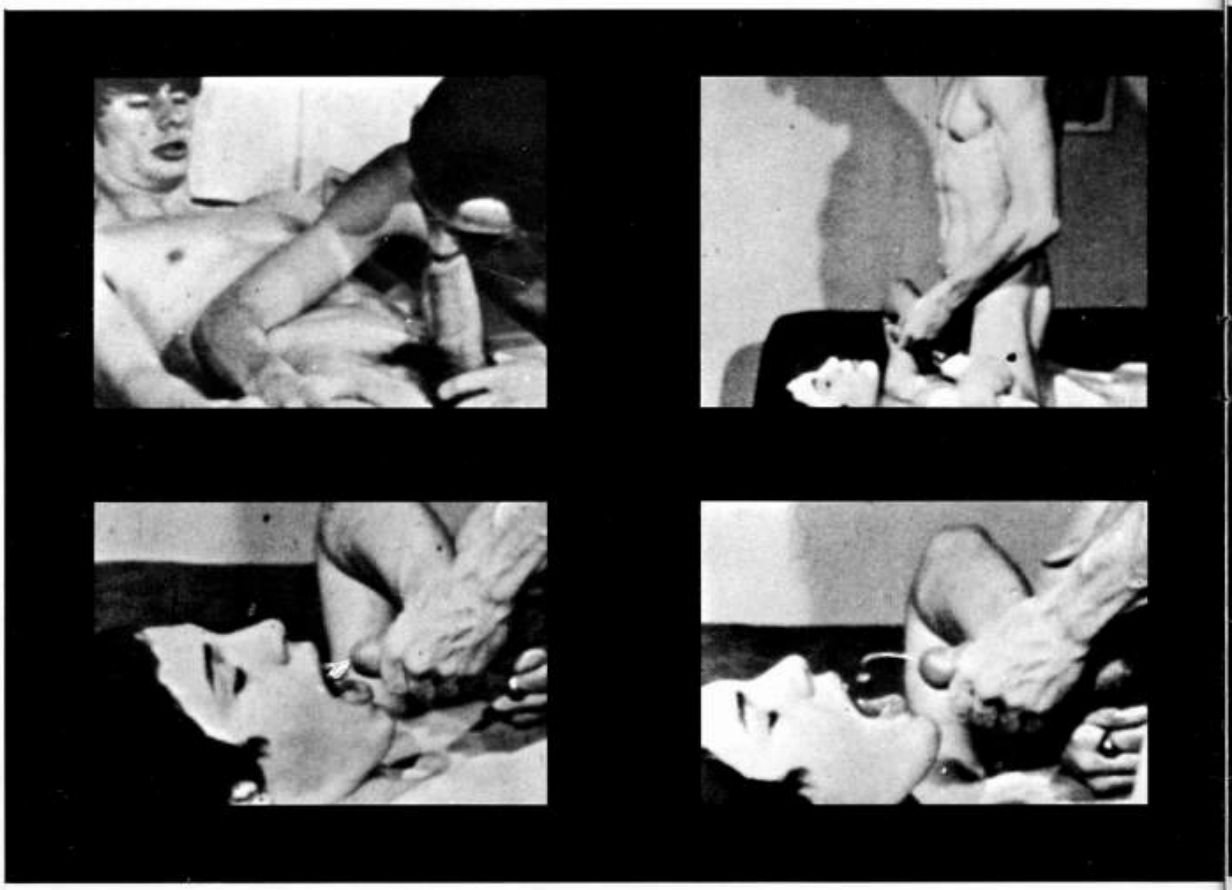
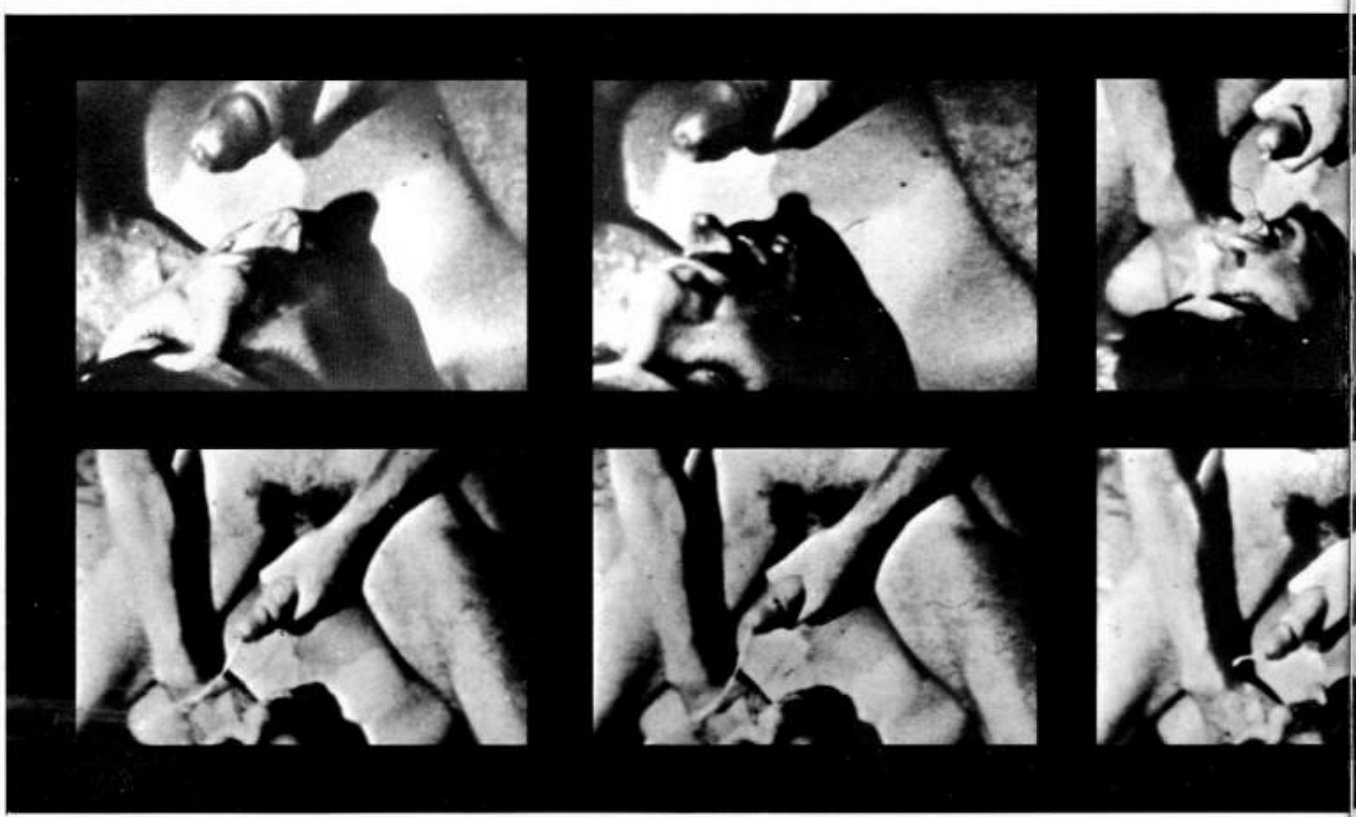
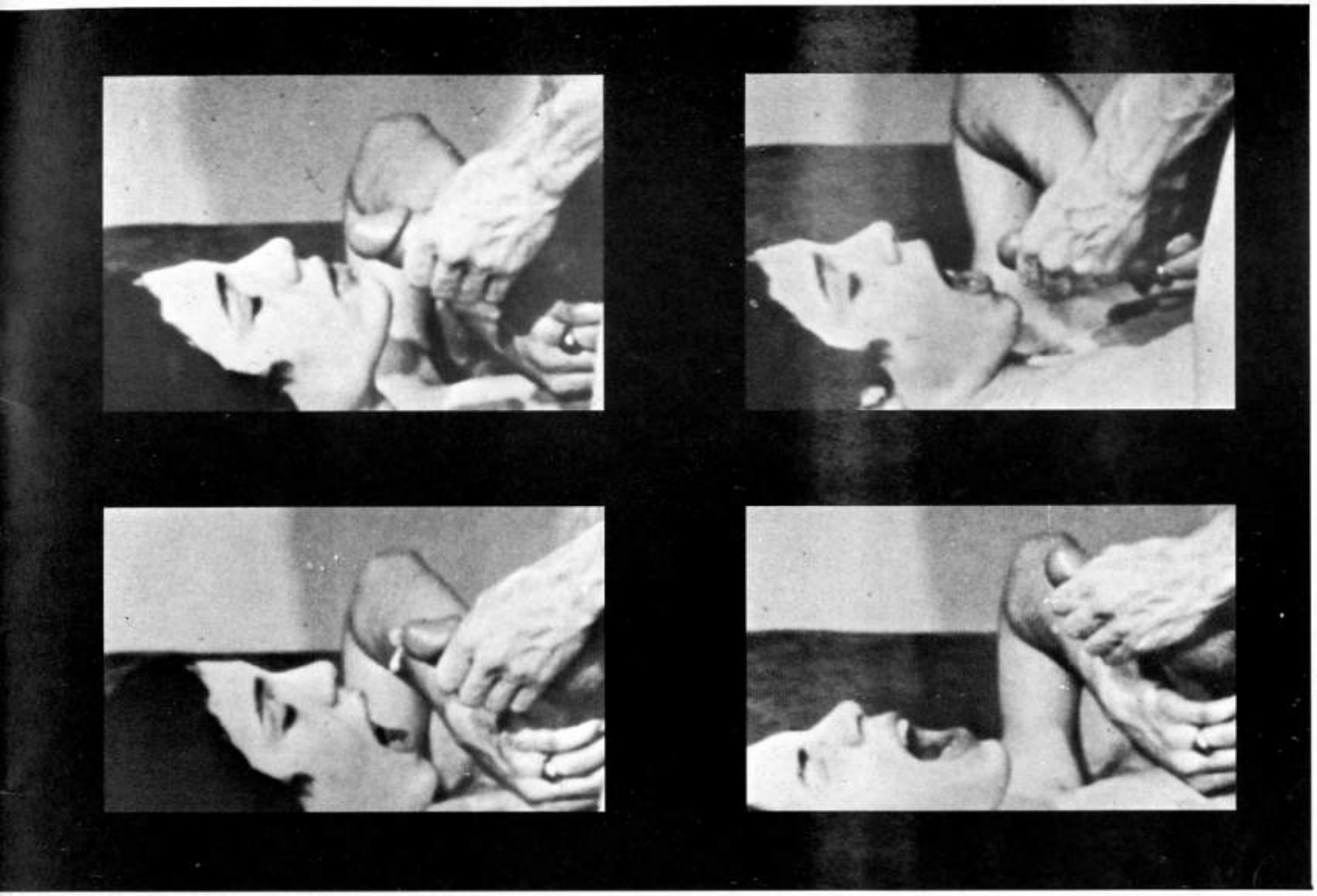
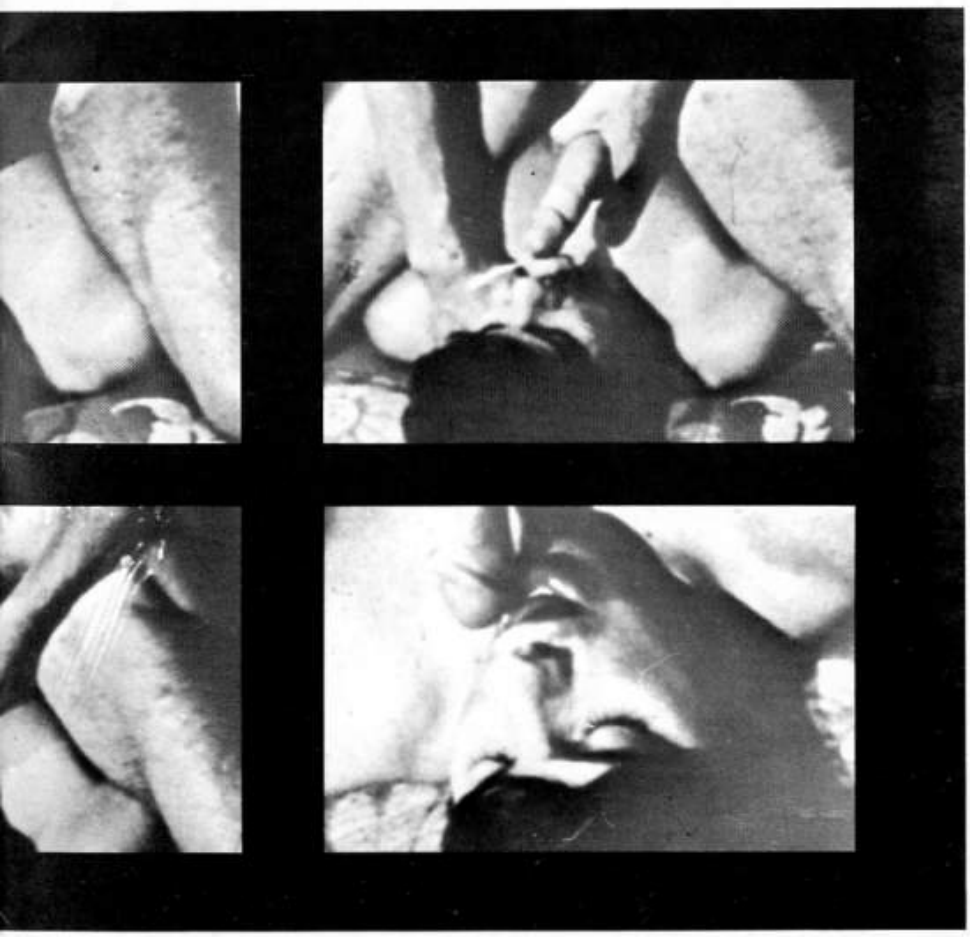
MOUTHFULL GOES TO THE MOVIES

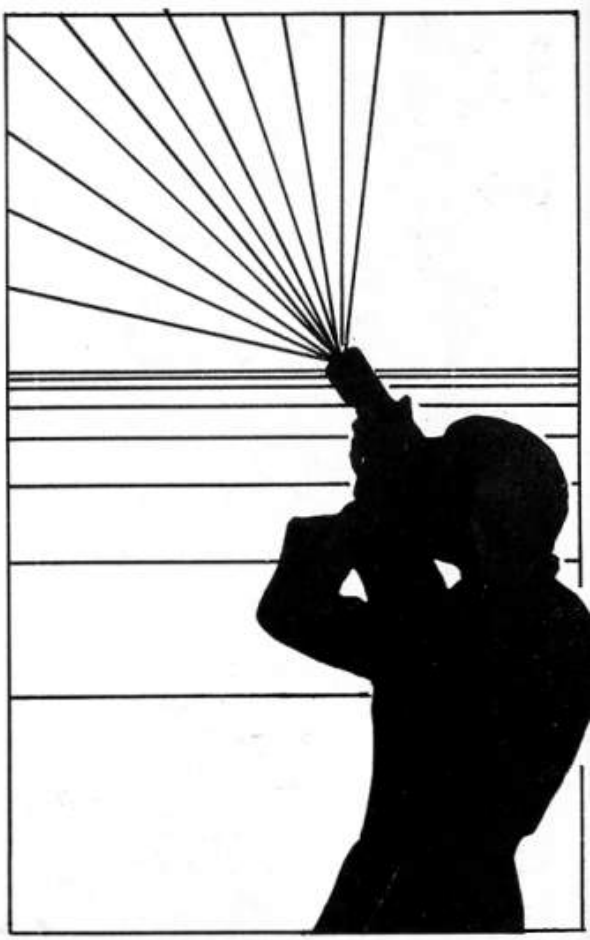
Authentic Cum Scenes From Some of the Year's Best Gay Flicks!

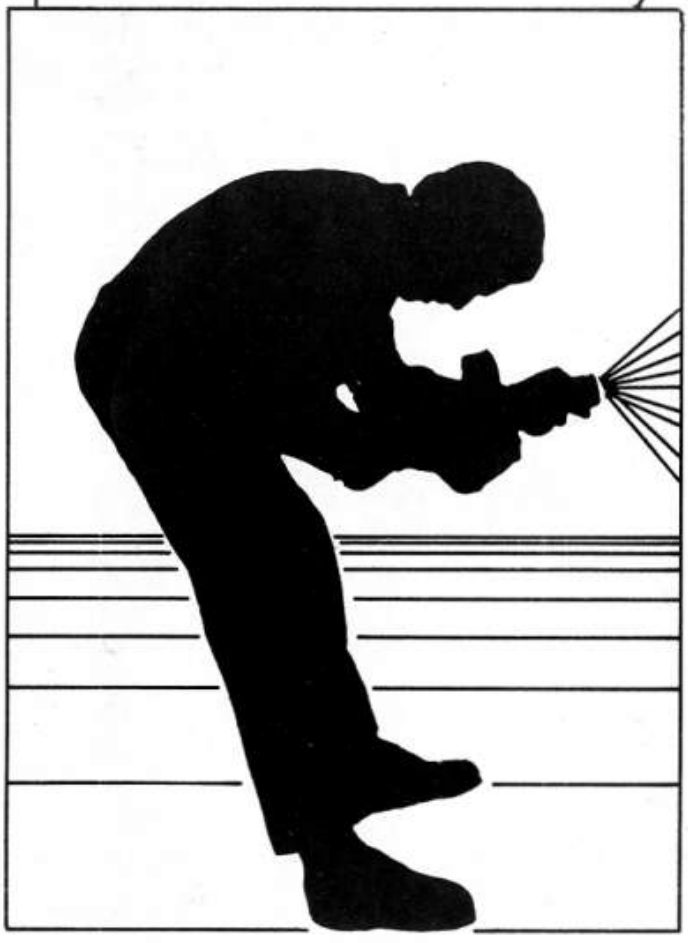


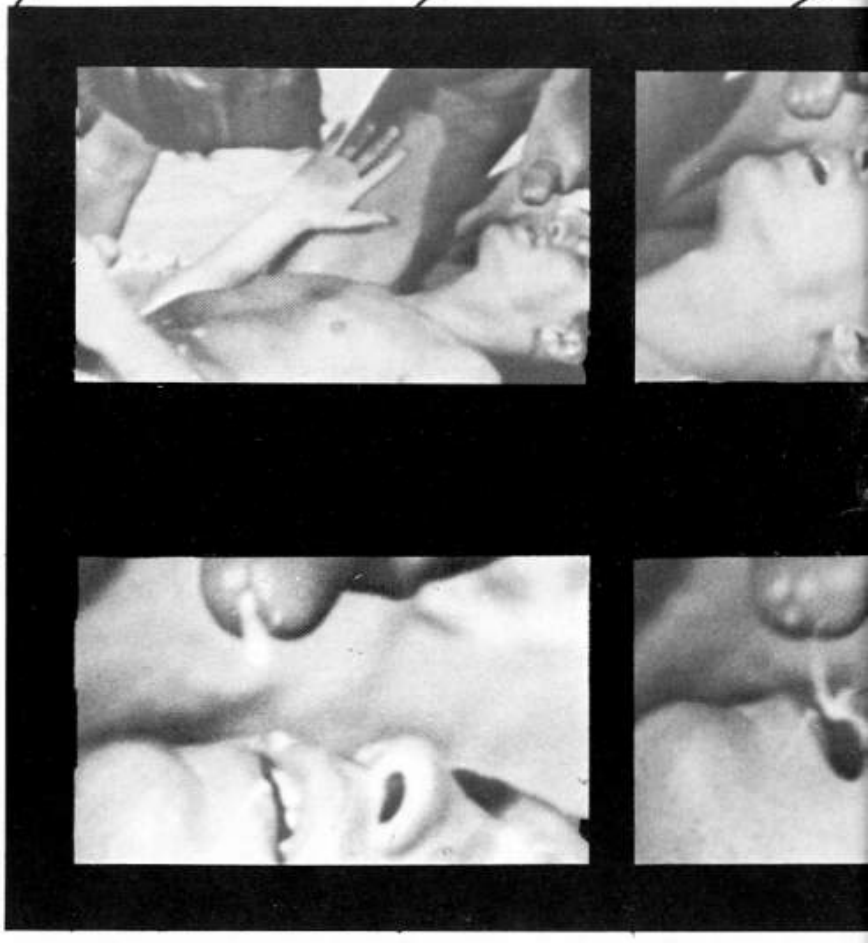


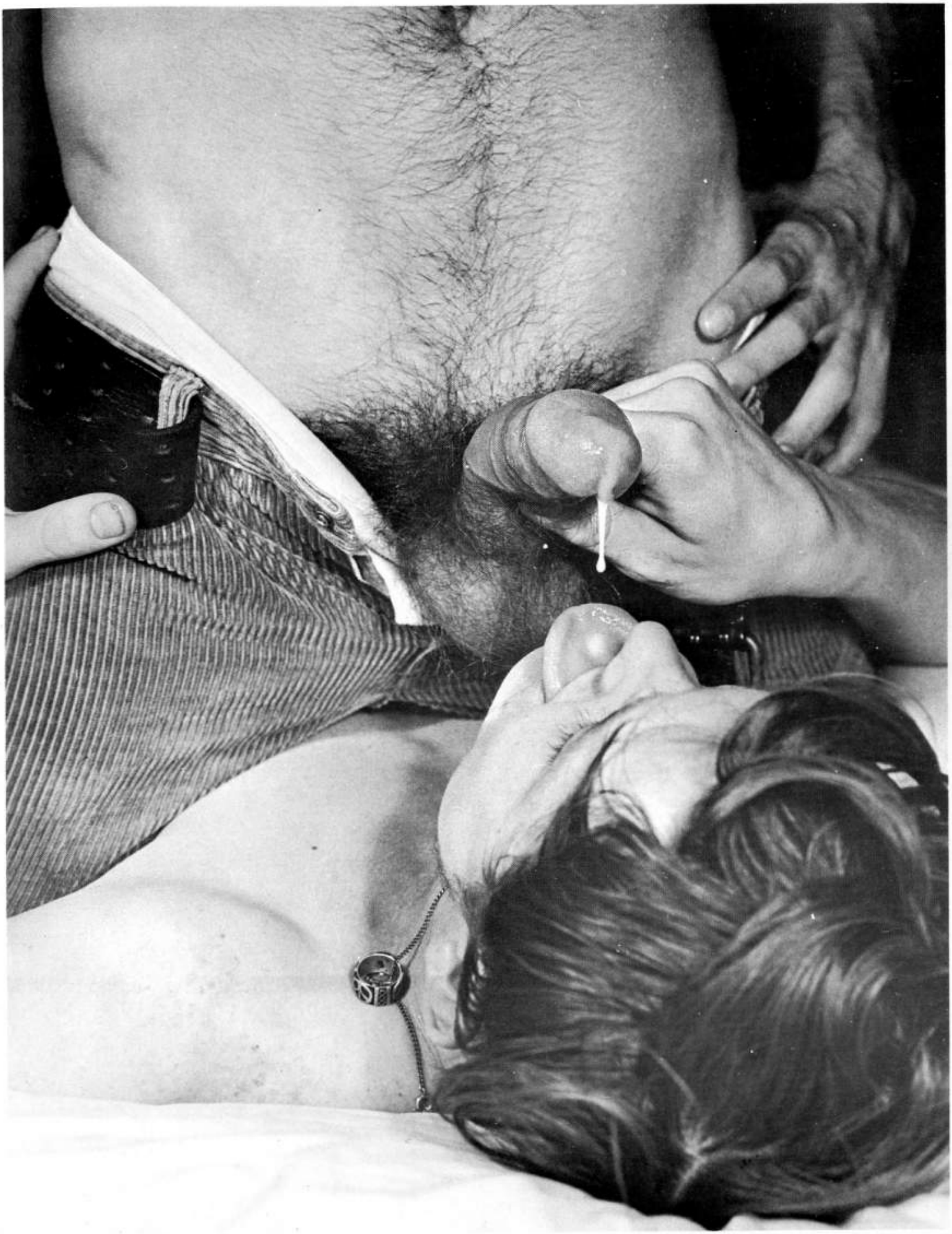












THE ART OF SUCKING COCK

There's a right way and a wrong way to do everything, right?? I mean, if you're gonna suck cock, you should try to do it well, right? ***Right!***

You should try to do it to the best of your ability. If your ability isn't so hot, you should develop it so that you can give and receive the maximum enjoyment and pleasure. If sucking cock doesn't give both you and your partner a lot of pleasure, then why do it??

In fact, I'm one of those types who believe if something's worth doing at all, it's worth doing well. Years ago, when I was still in college, I learned that was orally inclined, that I liked to suck cock. I was a little ashamed of it at first, but it gave me so much pleasure, I soon got over my shame and shyness. I began to seek out more and more partners.

I learned at this relatively early age that most any guy, straight or gay, loves a good blow job. Note that I said a ***good*** blow-job!! Anybody can do without a sloppy, couldn't-care-less, loose as a goose mouth on their dick . . . but if you know how to render a firm-yet-tender, fun-but-serious, thoroughly enjoyable knob-job, they'll wear a path to your door coming back for more!!

There are a few simple ingredients which add up to a suck-cessful recipe. First of all, you and your partner should be comfortable. Forget all the strange positions you've seen in magazines! Weird positions may make for fun and excitement the first time you try 'em, but there's nothing like comfort when you're sucking somebody off!!

Many guys, especially straight ones, want to lie on their back with their hands behind their heads, and watch you do all the work. But not me, not by a long shot!! I won't blow anybody while they're on their back. Because my neck gets tired and I can't give a good job; also because I have to be over them on my hands and knees and I prefer to keep my hands free for other uses. So, I usually turn them on their side or I have them get up over me, which is a more natural fucking position anyhow! First and foremost, ***you and your partner should both be comfortable.*** Always ask him which position he would prefer and choose whichever position would make you both comfortable.

A second ingredient to suck-cessful sex is ***leading-up-to-it!!*** In other words, you don't just flop his cock out and suck it up to a hard! You get him hard first, turn him on, make him want it . . . before you ever go below the navel.

If you ask "how?", then it's obvious you're still in kindergarten, sexually speaking. Any accomplished oralist knows that you've gotta prime the pump if you expect to milk it dry!! If he won't kiss, then you can always kiss him . . . in the ears, on the neck, over the chest and nipples. When you notice his nipples getting erect, you know you're doing well, so keep it up.

Run you tongue over him, "biting" him with your lips, working around his neck, near his lips, down over his chest to his by-now quivering stomach!! At the same time get your hands busy at his more distant erogenous zones. Rub the mounds of his ass, finger the crack, cup his balls, stroke his prick.

When you feel his dick hard and throbbing, dripping a bit of juice from the tip, that's your signal that he's grooving to what you're doing . . . then it's OK to start teasing his cock with your tongue. Don't go down on his stiff dripping flesh right away, much as you want to! Hold back, lick down the length, into the plush balls, beneath and below into the sex zones all between his legs!! You'll be surprised how much it will sex him up if you'll simply breathe your hot breath closely onto his hard-on!! You'll feel it twitch in excitement begging you to take it in your mouth!

When you finally get down to business, be prepared to go non-stop til you strike a gusher!! Sex is a rhythm which you began, which you build up and up, faster and faster, til POW, here comes the climax!! Nothing will kill the rhythm faster than if you stop at this crucial moment!! Go after it like adog after a bone . . . slowly at first, increasing your speed and stroke as you go.

Take the stiff, dripping prick in your fist, squeezing it around the base, swelling the head bigger than before. Lick it like an ice cream cone. Up and down, all around then slide it between your lips, slowly but surely. Your tongue is important here. Put it to work! Swirl it around the head, paying particular attention to the area underneath where glans joins the shaft.

Now you begin to suck it in earnest. At last!! But, believe me it was worth waiting for. His pent-up prick will begin to respond as you go farther and farther down on it, faster and faster, sucking it with all your might. Here's another tip that'll help: as you go down on it, loosen your mouth and lips and breathe; then as you come back up the shaft, over the crown, suck it with all your might. Go all the way off the tip with a ***"smack,"*** as the sound effect will enhance and stimulate him! Remember that all the while you've got your fist wrapped tightly around the base of his cock. Use your fist to slowly but steadily jack him in rhythm with your mouth action.

By now his prick should be responding nicely, oozing out his sweet pre-cum, stiffening in readines, twitching in anticipation. Now all you have to do is increase your speed, sucking faster and harder, faster and harder, till he cums. And here it is, sooner than you expected. You'll feel him arch his back and stiffen his legs; you'll feel his prick grow rock hard in your sucking mouth.

At this point you should quickly take a deep breath and get ready 'cause he wants you to take his cum!!!! ***Don't stop now!*** Keep up the same sucking and jacking rythm, taking his spewing prick as deep in your throat as you can. Swallow the sperm as it shoots out. Only when his shooting off begins to subside should you slow down.

Finally, when there's no more cum, move your mouth to the tip, kissing it, jacking it, and licking it for a few moments. It's a let-down if you quit abruptly! Then when it's over, throw your arms around him and rest your head in his crotch.

I always wait for him to make the next move and when he does, I usually move up beside him and cuddle. He'll usually let you know when he wants to call it a night; he'll either push you away or get up.

Even when it's over you'll know you did your best. And you can bank on it . . . he'll be back for more!!

SALE TO MINORS PROHIBITED

This issue features:

THE BEST THINGS IN LIFE ARE FREE!

THE ART OF SUCKING COCK

WHAT IS FELLATIO?